4/5/74

(death of Bernard)

Khisella's Tain

4/5/74

(Edward & Ethel
Llywelyn)

'Decks of Troja'

c/o the Little Company of Mary
Calvary Nursing Home
Horror on the Hill Sudbury Hill Middlesex, England

Evening, Thursday ~~Sept~~. May 4th 1978

Dearest René

Forgive the enclosed loony ingenuous ramblings of Llywelyn & Edward I. — Don't bother to wade through it — it just rambled on owing to yr mention of the 'Mabinogi of the Four Branches' — once one starts speaking of a thing it calls up many many other things. One could go on for ever. Bits about Welsh (& Irish) history, can be to crack on like dear Lauri G. used to at a meeting of mules. Indeed in that bit for the Bk of Balaams Ass where Emeritus Nodens of the 2nd Adjutrix (Ch 98) begins on the camels, I actually meant to write "O! Cripes he's concerned on the mules — their hoofs & mane, the peculiar aversions & perfections," man, the peculiar ~~aversions~~ & perfections,"

I really write this as a covering note to let you know, unless, as I expect, you have heard the sad news that dear, very dear, Bernard Wall died on Thursday May 2nd. His daughter, Bernadette, phoned me & I think on Friday evening to ask the sister if she could speak to me and I went to the phone & heard the distressful news. It seemed impossible for she came over with Kathleen Raine only a few days back & also when you were here, did he not? I knew of course that he had been suffering for a bad gastric ulcer but understood that was under control & getting better. And on the Monday morning following the Sunday evening at the Mermaid Theatre at which you spoke & although I did not speak with him, he told the sister to tell me how greatly he enjoyed & found it stimulating done it had been. Especially he liked your contribution. I thought you might like to know that. Bernadette says he (or is it Bernardine)

was taken ill quite suddenly & had to be taken to hospital
and apparently pneumonia set in & was the cause of
death. This seems so often to happen, I mean
a person may be suffering or had been suffering for
something or other — but then contracts pneumonia
and dies of it.

Bernard was one of the very few people
for whom I felt the closest sympathy as regards.
I never felt his perception, ability &
learning were appreciated sufficiently, & I was glad
that the Times gave him, in Friday's issue, at least some
of the honour he deserved — well, God rest him and one feels that the Nazis
et lux perpetua luceat ei. in his case no mere formula
Harman when he
hears the news, will be very greatly upset,
I fear. For they had, of late years, become very close.

Well dearest René, this postscript
to my wearysome ever long rambling letter
on Welsh stuff is a sad postscript but I
felt I must write this sad news, in case you
chanced not to have had it from some other source.
two other people I know, where at the Mermaid they
& each was particularly complimentary about what
you had to say.

It was heavenly to see you & talk again
with you. Many, many, thanks for your visit.
I believe I told you that Petra & one of her
daughter (I think it was Charlotte — anyway
she was jolly nice, but I thought Charlotte was
very fair-haired — of course I've not seen
her since she was a child. Who was that
great big chap who came with you
one day? Sunday
It is Saturday every week, so you can't get
this at the earliest till Monday or Tuesday or Wednesday.

An Irishman whose name I could not read
sent me via Kaitlin Raine, a translation

of Thomas Kinsella of Tain Bó Cuailnge
published by OX. Univ. Press in Association with The Dolmen
Press Dublin. paperback 283 pages. It is very fully
annotated & Notes to the text, 3 Maps & an attempt
to give a pronunciation list of Irish words, Introduction
Intro duction etc. an Introduction and is a
remarkable piece of scholarship It was published
as a special Edition in 1969 by Dolmen press Dublin.
And I remember now that they asked to make

An inscription for the cover with just the title, but I had to refuse because of my confounded eyes which are worse now,
& I've been able so far to read only parts of it. It is an astonishing work. Glorious thing in it, but of course Germanic
only here & there. Can one feel its magic. At least, my first reading of parts of it seemed as Icelandic as the Nordic sagas
except that it has a 'phantasy' that lends it grace, whereas these Scandinavian Eddas & Sagas feel to me unmixed
freightedness. Snorri Sturlason (Shelley?) Heimskringla is almost Nazi in its horror, & the same take of Roman
& course its pretty hopeless not to read the original Icelandic text. And I imagine The Tain must
have felicities of linguistic form that of necessity are absent from an English translation.
Certainly a most exciting & most exciting in Welsh-Celtic (remarks the splendour of the complex & most
Irish skilled metric (even when the 'content' is of blood-shilly, treachery, & foulness)
lends a felicity that just can't be rendered into English.
But to return to this translation of Tain Bó Cuailnge, it's a splendid
piece as a number of illustrations show, as far as I can
see, are not reflective of the epic text.
They are by Louis le Brocquy.

(1)

Oct Jovis Maius 4.

℄ The Little Cowboy at Mary Colvay Nursing Home
Sudbury Hill Harrow-on-the-Hill
Dydd Gwener o ℄is Mai Middlesex
Post Nat. Xt. MCMLXXIV

Dearest René

Thank you so much for yr letter that came this morng & for the previous one of a few days back telling me of Joan's sprained ankle. please give her my best love & great sympathy — for I do know the pain & swelling of a true & proper sprained ankle — not to be confused with a strained one in fact as you know it was a bout of a sprained ankle that got me into trouble at New Barracks Limerick. Aw I managed to sprain it again in London in about 1940. Lord! it was a treat to be able to talk with you again.. And you looked exactly the same as you had years & years ago. Thanks for telling me the literal meaning of Gleich-schaltung — by a bit of luck it worked appear I landed on the right word I mean the word ~~[illegible]~~ covering a greater ~~diversities with [illegible]~~ number of diversities than I had thought — & chancing it to be very fortunate in the context. I used it with some hesitation as the only word I could think of. The English language is not very good at expreing in one word a combination of ideas — is it?

Im so glad you liked

~~Gaw~~ Gwanyn yn a llwyn
abor axed yn abour side. etc
In OE A-S. Dea of the Rood it does
sheak of ~~[illegible]~~ axeman felling the
tree at the holt-edge. — and I've
long wondered if the marvels
of O.E. poetry was in any way
'influenced' by the Vexilla regis
and even took by a chap a little

(2)

back that it was now considered pretty certain that there was a link-up between the Dream of the Rood and the somewhat earlier Latin Vexilla regis & the ~~[illegible]~~ Crux fidelis.

(2)

Yes, the 'Mabinogi of the Four Branches' (Pedeir Keinc y Mabinogi in Middle Welsh spelling) consitute the mabinogi proper. The other 'tales' (chwedlau) in Lady Guest's translation are from varying sources & were, I think, put together because they were in MS form four in the 'Red Book of Hergest.'

The term Mabinogion was given to these very varied tales as an intended plural. I understand that there is no such plural in Welsh, but now that it has gained currency since 1846 or so it is convenient & that I suppose is why the Jones brothers in their new translation some years back kept to the title The Mabinogion, though they did exclude the ~~[illegible]~~ Taliesin tale that is the last tale in Guests' Mabinogion. I have not with me here the brothers Jones translation, but if my memory is right they give their reasons for this. Anyway it's a late composition & is confusing because there ~~is~~ genuine material of the real Taliesin, a poet of the period of Aneirin's Gododdin or ~~[illegible]~~ a trifle earlier.

I suppose it is quite accurate it's hands be entitled: The Mabinogi of the Four Branches and other early Welsh Tales.

I don't know the reason but when one writes Môn one puts a circumflex accent over the ô in a lengthens it, but if one writes Ynys Fon (the island of Môn) one leaves out the circumflex accent.

Ulrien of Rheged whose kingdom was roughly on the south-west lowlands of Scotland ~~to~~ to the northern parts of England - with Carlisle, may be, his chief stronghold.

Yes, the 'mabinogi of the four branches' Pwyll, Branwen, Manawydan* & Math are, as you say, Irish in feeling, being Kymanized versions of a common celtic prehistoric theophany so necessarily share Irish Celtic near parallels. Moreover the Dessi of south-east Ireland occupied what is now Pembrokeshire & its Welsh name Dyfed is derived from these Irish Dessi, indeed not only south West Wales but deep into ~~[illegible]~~ Breconshire Irish dynasties were founded in the break-up of the Roman imperium. But

* In Lady Guest's translation this name was spelt Manawyddan but more recent scholarship gives Manawydan. It is the Welsh form of Irish Manannán mac Lir. The Welsh name for the Isle of Man is Manaw (or Mannaw)

the ow — thing with 'cow' The Roman called the Isle of Man Monavia Insula & ynys Fon (Anglesey) Mona Insula this initial Mon- caused confusion later on - Bede speaks of the Menevian Islands, meaning both Môn & Manaw

Slowly the Goidelic Celtic was assimilated into Brittonic Celtic. Dyfed is certainly strongly associated with the Mabinogi proper. There is as you know an Ogham stone on Caldy Island. Moreover Culhwch ac Olwen has not dissimilar Irish tales; yet in the case of that great chevedl, whatever its prototypes, is fixed with exact topographical details & the route of the hunt can be followed from when the great Boar & his Bride came ashore at Porth Ceris (near St Davids) "right across South Wales to the Darren & Nant Honddu then drive into the upper Severn & traverse the Monmonian peninsula to the sea over Kent's Head, we know that the story of Culhwch was already part of the native tradition when Nennius was writing his Historia Brittonum early in the 9th Century, by some chance indirect reference.

The Peredur, yes, that, & The Lady of the Fountain & Geraint son of Erbin belong to a new world altogether. Full-fledged Romance cycle. None the less Peredur is not a copy of the European Romance tale of Sir Perceval nor are the 'Lady of the Fountain' nor 'Geraint son of Erbin' lost tales reshaped in Welsh form but obvious close related to French & German courtly romance and the thing emerges clearly I think is that in these 'Welsh' Romance Tales there is a generalizing — never the exact & tracable on the map of the native deposits. Bits of the native staff push up here & there of course. But we are far, very far removed from the "primitive" wonder-telling set down in earth caverns when Urien Rheged & his son, Owain who fought against the Northumbria Angles and besieged for three days & three nights the Angle force at Traeth Metcawd — Lindisfarne just off the shore of Northumberland opposite Bamburgh Castle — late in the 6 Century AD.

When Arien turns up in the Romances as King Ussiens of the land of Gorre & his son Sir Ywain de Galles.

Geoffrey of Monmouth is almost entirely responsible for all this. His Historia Regum Britanniæ was first 'published' or a copy known of it to an abbot of Bec in Brittany or Normandy in c. 1140 or before (d. 1137) and by the end of the century had caught on in courtly circles, first in France then Germany the most of the West. But whereas Geoffrey's tale was mainly to make a kind of Æneid for the Angevin empire, it was as romance literature that it held the field for Chrétien de Troyes onward to Wolfram von Eschenbach & Hartmann von Aue Walter von der Vogelweid etc & the romances, All Eyvelt & Drystan was always in - by soon after 1200. Fine, these Brascas Celtic deposits, Irish or Welsh had given Europe a Romance literature betw 1200 & 1300 that is still the main theme worked within the use the words European Romance. But the effect of the works of Geoffrey, archdeacon of Llandaff, had a curious effected effect & disastrous effect on the native deposits of Wales & I expect to some

For his Latin Historia Regum Britanniarum was quickly translated into Welsh & had its influence on various all subsiqent Welsh traditions. So that scholars have to take a very sharp look at Welsh materia poetica to be sure it has not been mixed about with by Geoffreys part-fiction & part-reliable stuff. For example, 'King Arthur or others may be said in the older deposits to have held their 'courts' at various named sites but after Geoffrey it was at 'Caerleon-on-Usk', because that was the site named by this remarkable and renowned Geoffrey. The trouble for scholars is that Geoffrey no doubt had access to traditions & Wales & Brittany & used them as it suited him, and only the most careful & detached scholar can be certain of the extent this or that passage contains a perhaps important residual truth or is an invention & a very misleading invention at that.

Geoffrey of Monmouth had little effect on the court poets of the Princes, & so to 1100 to the fated year of 1282. For the bardic rules & metric and content were extremely conservative. It was not till later that Geoffrey stuff would have affected them.

The 'tale tellers' who of another strata of that highly graded quasi-tribal grass feudal society.

Geoffrey

Some things that he stated that were dismissed out-of-hand by scholars as just gratte inventions of this confirmed 12th Cent. "Historian" have turned out to be, under disguised Latin or quasi-Latin form, possible & very probable mornina

He wrote his 'best-seller' for readers versed in French & Latin, so Welsh or other forms would require a certain amount of dressing up. Even passages the Mabingi of Branwen are thought by some scholars to have traces of Geoffrey.

But we need not suppose a special credulity on the part of Welshmen, for it is astonishing to what extent Geoffrey's work had on diplomatic & such like power-politics not only did Llywelyn princeps Wallie and his brother the Lord David in November 1282 and their Concil in the fastnesses of Snowdonia to which the Franciscan friar John Pecham, Archbishop of Cantatury ventured, against the wishes of the King, Edward I, in a last attempt to negotiate a peace between the king and the Welsh leaders – it was a brave, ardurous & stricky attempt – he made arrangements lest he should come to death or grave misfortune in his mission. When he came safely to the princeps & his brother he brought with him a general proposal that the king would have nothing less than the submission of the Welsh leaders and there under their command, he also brought secret offers addressed to the Lord Llywelyn princeps Wallia & his brother the Lord David.

The Lord King offered to Llywelyn a Earldom in some part of England and would provide the funds necessary to the station of an Earl holding his lands directly of the Crown.

The 'secret' offer to the Lord David was of a more severe nature, & no wonder, for he was already a peer of ~~that English realm and it was this action~~ the Realm.

Jurious & sudden action in succeeding & carrying by storm
the castle of Penarlâg (Hawarden) on Palm Sunday in
the March of that same year, and taking also other castles
in that north-east corner of Wales. He was driven
to this unfortunate action on account of the
insolence of the king's officials & their interference
within the lands over which he held sway & owed allegiance
to no one but the King. He was married to Lady Fenesa
and had two sons & one daughter, Gwladus.

whether by pre-arrangement or by one of those sudden
& jurious risings of the Welsh, men in south West
Wales had risen & destroyed Castles held by the crown
or by anglophil Welsh Lords.

The answers conveyed to the Archbishop of Canterbury
by Llywelyn & David were both dignified
and firm refusals, the nature of these replies
enraged the Archbishop & he placed Llywelyn
under interdiction and apparently his council & all adherents to what
he regarded as direct rebellion against the king, their lawful Overlord

Llywelyn's refusal was mainly that providence
had placed him, whether he liked it or not,
in the position of Princeps of his Welsh subjects
especially those of his lands of Ynys Fon (Anglesey)
Arfon (which means over against Môn) & all Gwynedd
(that includes the Llŷn peninsular) and de jure west to
the river Dee, actualy he had been forced
by Ed. after the war of 1277 to abandon claims
to the four Cantrevs of Gwynedd lying between
the Dee & the Conwy though these four Cantrevs
were in fact part of Gwynedd & called
Gwynedd-is-Conway or Lower Gwynedd.
He said I am in no position but to
defend my people & retain my position
as prince and lawful successor of the princes &
Kings of the House & Dynasty of Aberffraw (a royal seat on the
south shore of Anglesey)

for many, many centuries my forbears have
had kingship of this land, land that Brutus
the Son of Aeneas gave to us when he came

from Troca!

David's answer was more light-hearted in spite of the deadly position he was in. ~~He said He understood~~

The King had said that he must leave the shores of this Island & go as a Crusader to Palestine & not return until the Crown demanded it. ~~Permitted it.~~ ~~To it~~ The Archbishop would be ward of ~~the~~ children during his absence.

To this David replied that he understood that to go on crusade involved some religous compunction or desire but that he had no such inward feelings and could not take upon himself this project from an early King. Moreover as a princeps of the same dynasty as the Lord prince, this Brother, he had much need to be a protector of his people. Or words to that effect, The main point in Llywelyn's refusal (& also in Davids to a lesser degree) was the he was a princeps, a status granted him by Henry III & with the agreement of the Holy See in the person of the Legate, (OHoBruno,) at the Curia regis. He could not & would not be treated as a mere baron for, just as a rex had privilages & status above the nobles of his realm, so a princeps an especial status & that was in keeping within the structure of the feudal society of the age, apart from the sacral, immemorial, heritage & binding (cyfraith (codes of law) ~~& Customs~~ of the Cymry. Come what may it was impossible for him, without outrageous disgrace, to do more than thank the

Cyfraith

Can't spell it. I think it was an word something like: OHoBruno

8

King and the Archbishop, but to wholly reject their proposals.

I have mentioned above on the previous page, Llywelyn's allusion to Caer Droea and to appeal to the Trojan descent of his line of rules.

And indeed one of Edward's officials in Italy at Orvieto I think, when after the killing of Llywelyn of the Mortimers a month later these 'negotiations' in Snowdonia on November 10th exactly a month* a day, on the Feast of St Damasus Pope the Friday before the Vigil of S. Luciae Virginis et Martyris, when the clerks of the King's Wardrobe in Italy made a regular mafeking of the news: 'Gloria in excelsis Deo, the last of the race of traitors is killed, the dregs of the Trojans.' 'God bless our noble king & his glorious soldiers' cheer. & recall how Shakespeare Henry V Act V scene 2 Capt. Fluellen makes Pistol say to Fluellen as he eats the leek 'Base Trojan, thou shalt die.'

Yet, the English too, adopted this Geoffrian yarn of the Brutus son of Aneas. For Edward I in claiming the kingdom of Scotland wrote to the reigning Pope Boniface (VIII?) using this same fiction of Geoffrey as showing the rightfulness of the claim and as late as the 16th Cent. the mathematician, geographer & Astrologer, John Dee, advised Elizabeth I to claim all islands or lands north of Scotland as by right, for in Geoffry of Monmouth King Arthur was emperor of all those seas & 'Alban' was used as an eponym. Incidentally John Dee is said to have coined the description 'British Empire'.

We know a bodyguard nothing more for certain than this: we know that Llywelyn had left David in command of Snowdonia & had come unopposed south-east across Wales as far as Llangarten where he fired Maesyfed wounded by a Cistercian monk — and that later on that same day he was for a priest and that he was decapitated by Mortimer — whilst already dead of his wounds or still living in an open quarter.

Archbishop Peckham in a letter to Edward, Cousin, dies when Peckham to give Llywelyn Xtian burial, Reckoned Loyd that Lady Maud Longespee — Llywelyn's body that he had cut off the head & the hand & fixed the head on the Tower of London & sent the hand to the Queen.

Lucy's Feast was & still is, on Dec 13th. I think it was

Roger(?) Lestrange, Castellan of Montgomery Castle who mentions in his dispatch to Edward at Rhuddlan with the news that the Lord Llywelyn & the flower of his army was destroyed on le pass de Bueet'.

the chief of the King's barons of the March.

Burnt

i.e. in the County of Buellt.

Llangarten is in Breconshire but I suppose some 20 miles north of Capel-y-ffin

Cantref Buellt

Actually it was the high ground round about Llangarten where Llywelyn was halted on a force and head Mass slung by a Cistercian priest on the eastern slopes of Dec. 11th and then were with a few attendants driven to the lower ground where the river Irfon flows & a bridge & some sort settlement of Llangarten Buellt.

ie. St. Mary's Church in Cantref Buellt now called Builth Wells

Builth